

I Can't Give You Anything But Love

Ethel Waters

Gee, but it's tough to be broke, kid
It's not a joke, kid, it's a curse
My luck is changing, it's gotten from
Simply rotten to something worse
Who knows, some day I will win too
I'll begin to reach my prime

Now though I see what our end is
All I can spend is just my time

I can't give you anything but love, baby
That's the only thing I've plenty of, baby

Dream awhile, scheme awhile
We're sure to find

Happiness and I guess
All those things you've always pined for

Gee I'd like to see you looking swell, baby
Diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell, baby

Till that lucky day you know darned well, baby
I can't give you anything but love

Rome wasn't built in a day, kid

You have to pay, kid, for what you get
But I am willing to wait, dear
Your little mate, dear, will not forget

You have a lifetime before you
I'll adore you, come what may

Please don't be blue for the present
When it's so pleasant to hear you say

I can't give you anything but love, baby
That's the only thing I've plenty of, baby

Dream awhile, scheme awhile
We're sure to find

Happiness and I guess
All those things you've always pined for

Gee I'd like to see you looking swell, baby
Diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell, baby

Till that lucky day you know darned well, baby
I can't give you anything but love